Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 387-390

Chapter 387 Yvonne Realizes the Truth

The doors opened to reveal a group of five or six people dressed in white coats. All of them wore face masks and carried doctor's bags.

"Hello, are you Zac?" the middle-aged female doctor in the lead greeted Zac politely. "The hospital director arranged for us to meet you here."

Zac must have called the hospital director to arrange for this team of doctors to come over. "Come in."

Zac's expression was grim as he led the group straight into the bedroom. When they entered the room, they saw a woman whose limbs had been tied to all four corners of the bed. She could not move at all.

"Get rid of the child in her womb," Zac instructed coldly. By now, Yvonne had given up on putting up a fight. She lay motionless in bed and stared at the ceiling in defeat.

"Sir, this sort of procedure needs to be done at the hospital, or else we would be endangering the patient's life," the female doctor in the lead stated plainly out of duty to her patient.

"She won't die. It's just an abortion." Zac waved his hand in frustration. "Just give her some medication then. I just want the baby gone."

The doctors glanced at one another as if they were silently discussing their options. Meanwhile, Yvonne moved her gaze off the ceiling and glanced at the doctors in the room.

They were supposed to be angels who saved lives, but in Yvonne's eyes, they were more like executioners right now. Hang on…

Suddenly, Yvonne's eyes lit up. She found the female doctor standing at the back somewhat familiar. The doctor was wearing glasses, but her body frame and that pair of eyes were very similar to… Veronica.

Wait a minute, that's Veronica! While Yvonne was staring at Veronica, Veronica was also staring back at her. Their eyes met, and Veronica's brows lifted slightly to signal that it was really her.

Yvonne got the message and immediately shouted to Zac, "Zac, are you sure you're just trying to get rid of my baby? It looks like you're trying to kill me instead. Go ahead and kill me then, if you dare!"

Her head was turned toward him, and she glared at Zac with her bloodshot eyes as she bit down hard on her lip. It was impossible to not detect the fury in her words.

"Sir, she's already over three months pregnant, so we can't abort the baby with medication. We'll have to do a proper abortion procedure, and without the necessary equipment, we won't be able to

completely clear out her womb. There will be lingering health issues, and the worst case scenario is that she might never be able to get pregnant again."

"Yeah. We don't know how serious it might be."

"Sir, I'm sorry, but we won't be able to help you if you insist on having the procedure done here." All the doctors began to protest.

Zac finally accepted that it was a serious situation, so in the end, he had to let Yvonne out of her restraints. He summoned two bodyguards over and had them carry Yvonne out of the bedroom and down to the car.

Before they reached the lobby, Zac stuffed Yvonne's mouth with a piece of cloth before taping it shut and covering it up with a face mask.

He wanted to prevent her from shouting. However, Yvonne was not going to try and escape now.

She complied rather peacefully as the bodyguards lifted her into the ambulance. A few of the medical team sat up front, while a few sat in the back with the patient. Veronica was one of the latter.

Yvonne glared at the bodyguards and huffed. "There are too many people. One is enough." The two bodyguards glanced at each other in hesitation. Yvonne immediately shouted at them. "Why are you still here? Hurry up and get out!"

One of them jumped off at once. While jumping off, the bodyguard side-eyed his colleague to remind him not to let Yvonne escape.

The bodyguard went over to join the car that followed behind the ambulance. Once the ambulance doors closed, Yvonne rapped on the divider and demanded, "Hurry up and go."

The ambulance slowly started moving. Since it had the sirens on, it was able to speed right through the streets. The remaining bodyguard glanced warily at Yvonne, but seeing how she was sitting there obediently with her hands tied up, he let his guard down and began to scroll on his phone. "Hey there, handsome."

Veronica moved over and sat in front of the bodyguard before whistling at him. He looked up, and all he saw was a dark figure flying toward him. There was a loud thud, and before he could even react, he fell onto the ambulance floor.

Veronica put her weapon down before looking at Yvonne with an unpleasant expression on her face. "Mmmmmm…"

Yvonne shifted about in her seat and struggled against her restraints as her way of asking Veronica to release her.

"So you're begging me to help you now, huh? Since your beloved Conrad loves you so much, you should go and ask for his help instead," Veronica scoffed while untying the ropes that bound Yvonne's wrists. She used it to restrain the bodyguard instead.

She tied his arms and legs up and stuffed his mouth as well. Yvonne took her phone out to give Conrad a call. "What's the point of calling him now?" Veronica barked as she dragged Yvonne over by the arm to take a seat beside her.

"I told you a thousand times that you can't trust Conrad. Do you think he's not picking up his phone because he's busy? Fine, he could've been busy for a little while, but would he be busy this whole time?"

Veronica tried to knock some sense into Yvonne, but she also took her phone out. She tapped rapidly against the screen, and soon enough, a video feed popped up.

"Isn't… isn't that Conrad? What did you do? Did you hack into Southcon Enterprise's security system?" Yvonne gasped in disbelief.

The video feed showed Conrad organizing some documents. His secretary came over to give him a cup of coffee, and he set the documents aside before looking up at her and beckoning her over with his finger.

In the blink of an eye, the secretary ended up sitting on Conrad's thigh.

Veronica was speechless. She only wanted to prove to Yvonne that Conrad did not care enough about her to answer her calls, but she never expected to be greeted with this scene instead.

"What… what… what's going on?"

Yvonne turned pale as her tears began to stream down her face like a broken string of pearls.

"What's the point of crying? Hurry up and give Conrad a call. Let's see how he reacts."

Veronica wanted Yvonne to call him now to prove that it was a live video feed.

For all she knew, this foolish woman might assume that this video was just a recording from the past.

Yvonne took a deep breath and tried to wipe her tears away, but she continued to sob as she gave Conrad a call.

Once the call went through, Yvonne fixed her eyes on Veronica's phone. Through the video feed, both women could see that Conrad's phone had lit up on his desk, and they could vaguely tell that it was an incoming call notification.

Conrad picked his phone up and glanced at the screen before putting it back down.

Then, he began to fondle the woman in his embrace with one hand while cupping her nape with the other and pulling her in for a kiss.

All at once, things became a little hot and heavy in the office.

"Greetings. The person you have called is currently unavailable. Please try again later." The call had not been picked up, so the robotic sound of the automated message rang out, and at the same time, Conrad's phone vibrated a little.

The screen turned colorful again, so it was obvious that the call was dropped.

Realization finally hit Yvonne.

Chapter 388 A Jaw-Dropping Twist

"Hah. Hahaha…" Yvonne began to laugh. Her eyes were bloodshot and there was still a fiery red slap mark across her swollen cheek that glistened with tears.

Smiling bitterly, she seemed to be mocking her own ignorance and stupidity while expressing her heartache after finding out the truth. The truth had stabbed her in the heart and left a gaping wound. It was so painful that her breath caught in her throat.
She clutched her chest and crumpled into a sobbing mess as she raised her hands to hide her weeping face. Yvonne's heartbreaking cries brought out a surge of emotions in Veronica.

While she had not been in contact with Yvonne, she was still concerned for her. Veronica's heart ached to see Yvonne crying like this, but she felt a glimmer of relief as well. At least, it was not too late to turn around.

"Sob… Why? Why did it turn out like this? I'm so stupid! So stupid…" All of a sudden, Yvonne began slapping herself. "Serves me right! I asked for it! Sob…"

"That's enough!" Veronica frowned and caught Yvonne's hand. "Are you trying to ruin your face? Why put yourself through all this just for a guy like Conrad? So what if you slept with him? Just chalk it down to bad luck. At least you've seen past his facade now, and it's not too late yet!"

"Sob…" Yvonne's face was streaming with tears, and she trembled from all her sobbing. She turned her tearful gaze toward Veronica before reaching out to hug her. "I'm so sorry. I'm such a fool. I even misunderstood you back then. Sob…"

Veronica was a little unused to being hugged so fiercely by a woman, but she gently patted Yvonne on the back and said, "It's not too late to turn around. Everything will be fine. You can cry if you want. You'll feel better afterward."

Yvonne continued to wail her heart out. After crying for some time, she noticed that the bodyguard had regained consciousness. Yvonne sat up and asked Veronica, "How did you manage to sneak in with those people?"

"Actually, I contacted Matthew and asked him to help me think of a way to save you." Veronica had intended to come to the hotel herself to rescue Yvonne, but after giving it some more thought, she had to accept that she would be woefully outnumbered.

She had no other resources, so she had to ask Matthew for help.

Yvonne recalled what happened back at Kings Residence. Conrad had instigated her into assuming that Veronica was hiding her relationship with Matthew.

Therefore, Veronica's forthcoming attitude made Yvonne feel guilty. "Are they Matthew's people?"

"Yeah. I think Matthew is a shareholder of this hospital."

"Oh. That's good." Yvonne wiped her tears away once more before standing, then grabbed something from the side and began to hit the bodyguard.

"B*stard! You're the one who kidnapped me! I'm going to beat you up!"

She grabbed all the items she could use as a weapon in the ambulance and began to let out her anger on the bodyguard as she hit him relentlessly. The bodyguard groaned in pain until he eventually became unconscious again. His head had begun to bleed.

Yvonne finally tossed her weapon aside and stumbled back to the seat beside Veronica. She was heaving like mad. "I'm so stupid! I'm such a moron!" Yvonne began lambasting herself again.

After taking all her anger out on someone else, she started going in on herself too. Meanwhile, the ambulance cruised down the streets with the sirens on and took several abrupt turns. Soon enough, it managed to lose the car that had been tailing it.

When the ambulance stopped at a safe location, Veronica helped Yvonne out. There was a familiar nondescript car parked on the side of the road which made Veronica feel rather unexpected. Why is he here?

"Come with me." Veronica pulled Yvonne over to the car. Once they were seated in the back seat, the car started up and drove off. Matthew glanced at Veronica in the rearview mirror and asked with a gentle smile, "Everything okay?"

Yvonne had been lowering her head glumly ever since she got in the car, but once she heard the familiar voice, she looked up to see that it was Matthew. "You… Why are you here?"

Matthew kept his eyes fixed on the road as he focused on driving. He was as cold as always as he ignored Yvonne's question.

Veronica explained, "He probably got worried since Zac can be quite cruel."

"That's… that's true."

Yvonne nodded and bit her lip. She was touched by what Veronica and Matthew had done to help her.

At the same time, she grew quite worried. "Zac will be terribly upset that you guys rescued me. Would this... cause trouble for you guys?"

"Don't worry. Matthew will sort it all out," Veronica assured her.

"You guys... Are you and Matthew..."

"Shh!"

Veronica made a shushing gesture and added secretively, "I decided to give him a chance, so we're dating now."

"Ah. That's nice..."

Yvonne used to think that Matthew was a scoundrel, but now that she found out the truth, she realized that she was the idiot the entire time.

As these thoughts flickered across her mind, she began to wail again. "Sob... You're so wise, but why am I so dumb? And you're still willing to be friends with me... sob..."

Yvonne did not know what would have happened to her if Veronica had not been sincere about their friendship. If Veronica had been unwilling to come and rescue her, she would probably be facing a fate worse than death by now.

Her crying was giving Matthew a headache.

He turned on the radio and it started playing some house music.

Yvonne stopped crying. "Matthew, isn't this a bit much? I'm crying my heart out here, and you're putting on such happy music. Are you doing this on purpose?"

"You should celebrate your escape from hell," Matthew commented airily as he tapped along to the beat.

"I got my heart broken. Who said anything about hell? I'm upset right now and you're too..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, she swallowed her insults back down.

Veronica tapped on Matthew's seat and said, "Change to a different song."

Since his beloved had spoken, Matthew did as he was told.

"But you didn't have to cut me off, make out like it never happened, and that we were nothing. And I don't even need your love, but you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough..."

All Matthew did was switch to a different song at random.

What a coincidence that it happened to be the song Somebody That I Used to Know!

Veronica was speechless, and when Yvonne heard the lyrics, she exploded. "Matthew Kings! You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?!"

Matthew shrugged in innocence. "It's on shuffle, so it has nothing to do with me."

"You! Sob…"

Once again, Yvonne drowned in her own tears as she began to wail so pitifully.

Veronica felt a growing headache, but she did not know how to comfort Yvonne, so she just passed her some tissues.

Soon, the floor was littered with tissues.

Just then, Yvonne's phone started ringing.

As she continued wiping her tears, she checked her phone and saw that it was a foreign number.

It most likely belonged to Zac.

Yvonne held her phone and wanted to decline the call, but she stilled for a moment and chose to answer the call instead.

"Yvonne, where did you f*cking run off to…"

"Zac, you wanted to know who the father is, right?"

Yvonne cut Zac off and came clean. "It's Conrad Kings! He told me that you're a shameless womanizer who goes around sleeping with tons of women in Castron, so that's why I didn't want to be with you. When… when I was sleeping… he… he forced himself on me! Sob…"

What a jaw-dropping twist. Veronica nearly fell out of her seat.

It was such a sly trick too!

Chapter 389 Dying From Overexertion in Bed

Yvonne continued sobbing into the phone. Veronica could not hear what Zac was saying, but she was dumbstruck by what Yvonne had said. After a while, Yvonne said, "Zac, I… I'm not good enough for you. I can't give you my everything anymore. I'm sorry…"

She hung up the phone and threw her phone onto the ground. Veronica stuck her thumb up and declared, "Good job!"

Yvonne grabbed some tissues and wiped her tears as she lamented, "Conrad is trash! He toyed with my feelings and used me, and he even fooled around with other women. Since I have to suffer, I want him to suffer… even more than I have."

Her body began to tremble again as she wailed. "It's good that you've come around now."

Veronica patted Yvonne on the shoulder. "There there, don't cry. It's not worth spilling your tears over such scum."

"I know you're right, and I know it's not worth it, but still… still…" Yvonne sputtered and sobbed. She kept on crying, and Matthew began to massage his forehead in annoyance.

Ring, ring! Suddenly, a phone started ringing.

This time, it was Veronica's. She took it out and saw that it was Sean calling. Her lips twitched a little as she shushed Yvonne again. "Shh! Stop crying. I need to answer this."

Yvonne immediately held her tears back.

"Veronica, where are you right now?" Sean asked as soon as the call connected.

He did not sound pleased which was understandable since it was currently working hours.

Veronica felt a prick in her conscience. She scratched her head and scrambled to find an excuse. "I apologize for the inconvenience, Mr. Ludwig. I… My period came, and my cramps are killing me. I even forgot about informing you."

"…It does sound rather serious from the sound of your voice. Did you go and see a doctor about it?" Sean asked.

Veronica started working sometime before the Christmas break and was a model employee the entire time. She kept to her hours and never came late or left early, so Sean had a pretty good impression of her.

Therefore, he was willing to believe that this was an unexpected incident since it was the first time that Veronica had done such a thing.

"I just… left the hospital."

Veronica did her best to make her voice tremble and sound weak.

"Okay, take the day off and rest then. Will this affect your trip to Castron with Mimi tomorrow?"

"No, no it won't. Don't worry, Mr. Ludwig."

"That's good."

Once the call ended, Veronica sighed in relief.

As soon as she put her phone away, Yvonne pulled her into a hug. "Thank you so much, Roni. If it weren't for you, I'd probably still be in the dark about all this."

"I'm just glad you're okay," Veronica replied.

She finally felt at ease now that the issue with Yvonne had been resolved. Despite everything, at least she no longer had to worry about this.

The car pulled into the basement parking lot at Twilight Club, and Veronica brought Yvonne up to the unit on the 38th floor of Twilight Condominium.

Yvonne had stayed here before, so it was familiar to her.

She stayed in the guest bedroom just like last time.

As soon as she entered the room, she closed the door and buried herself under the sheets without saying anything.

Veronica knew that Yvonne was in a terrible mood right now, so she left her be.

Once she returned to the living room, she saw Matthew standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. She went over and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

The window looked out on the bustling city of Bloomstead. From where they were standing, they could enjoy the view of the dazzling high-rise buildings, the web of car-lined streets, and the flurry of activity as the people went about their lively days.

Matthew glanced at Veronica and pulled her close. He wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind.

Resting his chin on her head, he spoke in that attractive voice of his, "Don't you only have eyes for Yvonne right now? Why would you pay any attention to me?"

"What now? Are you jealous of Yvonne? Matthew, did you descend from a line of green-eyed monsters?" Veronica commented teasingly.

Matthew smiled and continued to hold her in his arms.

"Matthew, thank you for all your help today. Even though you said that it won't cause trouble for you, I know that Zac isn't stupid, so he'll find out the truth eventually."

Veronica sighed. "Zac is a prince of Castron, so there's no telling what might happen if he takes offense."

Now that she thought about it, she realized that Matthew would do anything that she asked him to.

He did everything she wanted regardless of its consequences!

She was deeply moved by him.

"Either way, he won't be looking into this for now." Matthew bent down and kissed the top of her head.

"You're right. Yvonne was very cunning. Zac must be focused on getting his revenge on Conrad right now." Veronica smiled in amusement at Yvonne's actions.

Yvonne was bold and decisive with her feelings.

However, the baby she was carrying… really made things difficult.

"By the way, I need to make a business trip to Castron tomorrow," Veronica informed Matthew.

"For how many days?"

"I don't know yet."

"Take good care of yourself over there." Matthew was worried, so he added, "Do you want me to come with you?"

"It'll be fine. It's just a business trip."

As an employee, she had to have her company's interests at heart.

"I'll need you to help me take care of Yvonne. Make sure she gets all three meals delivered to her. When you have the time, see if you can get that chatterbox, Skyler, to come over. He might be able to get Yvonne out of her funk."

Skyler had a lively and easygoing personality which made him an expert at cheering people up.

"Ask him to come over and spend some time with Yvonne, or maybe take her around town. What do you think?" Veronica really wanted to help Yvonne get back on her feet.

"Is it fine to leave two singles alone like that?"

"Of course. Would it be better if they were two married people?" Veronica retorted.

Matthew chuckled. "You're absolutely right, Roni."

He caressed her face. "You must be hungry after all this. I'll go order something."

"I feel like eating your prawn porridge, though. What should we do?"

Veronica turned around and smiled mischievously.

Matthew got a little restless at the sight of her cheeky face. He nudged her fair and pretty face as he said, "I thought you would've said that you wanted to… snack on me."

Veronica's smile vanished. "What is running through that head of yours all day, Matthew?"

Matthew bent down and whispered into her ear, "You."

"You…" Veronica was at a loss for words, so she glared at him instead.

Was this still the same cold and distant Matthew that she had known?

He looked every bit the part of a proud and reserved gentleman, but when they were alone together, he was always so… so… shameless.

"Maybe you should go and find some other woman then. I'm not worried about you, but I'm worried that I might end up dying in bed." Veronica pouted jokingly.

"Okay. I'll go find some other woman now."

Matthew released Veronica from his grip and turned to leave.

"Hey! Matthew Kings! You sure about that?" she exclaimed in fury while pointing at him. "If you go looking for another woman, I'll see to it that it never rises again…"

Chapter 390 A Cure for Her Insomnia

Matthew chuckled in amusement at Veronica's reaction. He turned around and looked at her fondly. "I'll go make lunch for you." He entered the kitchen and called someone to deliver some groceries to them.

Meanwhile, Veronica went into the guest bedroom to keep Yvonne company. At noon, they sat down for lunch together, but Yvonne could barely eat anything. She quickly excused herself and went back to bed.

Veronica decided to curl up on the couch and play a game. Lately, she had been too busy during the day, so she had to stay up at night to practice. She was afraid of getting too rusty, which might leave the team short of a player when it came time for the competition.

Matthew sat beside her and opened his laptop to get some work done. He seemed to want to spend as much time with her as he could today since she would be leaving for Castron tomorrow.

That night, they stayed in the unit at Twilight Condominium to keep Yvonne company. Veronica climbed into bed after washing up, and at the same time, Matthew came out of the bathroom dressed in a robe.

His hair was still dripping wet, and the droplets of water cascaded down his cheek before falling onto his chest. Under the warm light of the bedroom, the droplets of water seemed to sparkle, and it made his perfectly sculpted abs appear even more enticing to the eye.

Even Veronica, with her astounding amount of self-control, could not resist gulping. Darn it. His body's too hot. His gorgeous figure, combined with his chiseled face made him look like an incubus out on the hunt.

"Do you always stare at men like that, Roni?" Matthew teased as he came over and lifted her face up by her chin.

Smack! Veronica slapped his hand away. "Go sleep on the couch."

"You're going to Castron tomorrow and you don't even know when you'll be coming back. Are you really going to make me go celibate for so long?"

"You had a lot of training throughout all those years before you met me."

Matthew sat on the edge of the bed and cupped her naple before saying softly, "It's like a drug. Once I've started, I can't stop."

Of course, this only applied to Veronica. He was uninterested in any other woman. While his words were a little blunt, they conveyed his desire aptly.

"What are you daydreaming about? Help me dry my hair." Matthew tapped Veronica on the forehead. Veronica got out of bed lazily and grabbed the hairdryer. She made Matthew sit in front of the vanity table before she started blow drying his hair.

Amid the sounds of the hairdryer, Veronica suddenly piped up, "I just realized that it's a loss for me to be with you."

"How's that so?"

"Other couples seem to have infatuation stages and honeymoon stages in their relationship, but we already seem like an old married couple."

This was especially evidenced by the fact that she was currently drying his hair for him. It made her feel like they had been together for ages now. "What does infatuation look like to you, Roni?"

Matthew asked as he stared at her in the mirror. Veronica continued holding onto the hairdryer as she began to think. "Are you trying to scald me to death?" Matthew called out while she was still deep in thought.

Veronica moved the hairdryer aside and felt his hair. The part where she had been aiming at felt like it was on fire.

"Are you okay?" she asked in concern.

"No, I'm not."

"You're not? Oh my, is it that serious? Do you want to call a doctor?"

In her heart, she grumbled as it seemed like everything was fine.

"Ahhh!"

Veronica was still somewhat dazed when the hairdryer was abruptly snatched out of her hands and tossed onto the vanity table. Matthew then held her by the waist and threw her down on the bed before climbing up on top of her.

It was too cold, so Matthew pulled the sheets over them before bending down to kiss her.

"Hey! Matthew, don't go too far."

"We won't go too far. Just one round."

"Really?"

"Mmhmm."

"Don't leave any marks on me. I still need to go on a business trip tomorrow."

"Okay."

…

It was just one round alright, but it went on for hours and hours still.

The next morning, Veronica woke up at around eight.

Matthew saw how tired she was and did not want to tire her out even further, but at the same time, he noticed that whenever they did the deed, she would be able to sleep a few more hours than normal.

Usually, she would sleep at four or five in the morning and wake up two hours later, but when they engaged in a bout of horizontal exercise, she would sleep for at least four or five hours.

"Matthew Kings!"

By the time Veronica opened her eyes, the sun was already halfway up the sky.

She lay in bed and bellowed at Matthew.

Matthew, who had been preparing breakfast, came to the bedroom and said, "Roni, good morn—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Veronica threw a pillow right into his face. "Good morning my ass! You promised that you'd only go for one round! You lied to me again!"

Matthew caught the pillow and leaned against the door as he stared at her in amusement. "It was one round. It just… lasted quite long."

Veronica was speechless. She opened her mouth to speak but nothing came out.

In the end, she took a deep breath and pointed at the door as she mumbled, "Go away. Go far, far away. I don't want to see you."

He would be the death of her.

Why did he have so much stamina?

"How many hours did you sleep last night?" Matthew asked out of the blue. Veronica was nonplussed by his question.

She was still hopping mad, but she took her watch to check the time. It was ten minutes to eight. "I slept… almost four hours…"

"And the night before?" He continued probing.

Veronica searched her memory. She had fallen asleep at about four in the morning and woke up past eight. "Slightly over four hours."

A lightbulb went off in Veronica's mind thanks to Matthew's questions, and she blinked in surprise.

In the past, she would only sleep for two hours at night and take a short nap during the day, but this left her in a perpetual state of exhaustion.

However, for the past two nights, she had gotten a lot more sleep than usual.

"What are you trying to imply, huh? It's definitely because my sleeping medication worked! Get out!" Veronica gestured for Matthew to leave again.

Matthew chuckled. "Hurry up and get dressed. Breakfast is ready." He turned around and closed the bedroom door behind him.

Once he was gone, Veronica fell back down on the bed in a daze. She yanked the covers to hide her face as she muttered, "How embarrassing! I've had insomnia for so long now, but it turns out that this is the cure? No, that can't be! It must be the sleep medication I've been taking that's finally working."

She tried to convince herself.

After breezing through her morning routine, she sat down with Matthew in the dining room and had breakfast.

Yvonne was still in a bad mood and had not woken up yet, so Veronica did not try to wake her.

After breakfast, Matthew sent Veronica to her apartment. She stuffed some clothes into a suitcase, and then they headed for Starshine.

Once they reached the office building, Veronica unbuckled her seatbelt and said, "I'm going now. Bye."

"You forgot something again."

Matthew's handsome face turned a little gloomy.

Veronica frowned and muttered, "We're right outside the office and there are so many people around. What if someone sees…"

Before she could finish giving an excuse, Matthew pulled her toward him again and kissed her.

He gave her a simple peck on the lips and released her immediately after.

It was a somewhat domineering kiss that was full of adoration as well. Veronica felt all warm and fuzzy inside, but she pretended to be annoyed and pouted in discontent. "Why are you always so domineering?"